Tearing the *Thracian* ſinger, in their rage?
That is an olde deuice; and it was plaid,
When I from *Thebes* came laſt a Conqueror.
The thrice three Muſes, mourning for the death
Of learning, late deceaſt in beggery.
That is ſome *Satire* keene and criticall,
Not ſorting with a nuptiall ceremony.
A tedious briefe Scene of young *Piramus*,
And his Loue *Thisby*; very tragicall mirth?
Merry and tragicall? Tedious and briefe? That is hot Ice,
And wondrous ſtrange Snow. How ſhall we finde the concord of this diſcord?

Philo. A play there is, my Lord, ſome ten words long,
Which is as briefe, as I haue knowne a play;
But by ten words, my Lord, it is too long;
Which makes it tedious. For in all the play,
There is not one word apt, one plaier fitted.
And tragicall, my noble Lord, it is: for *Piramus*
Therein doth kill himſelfe. Which when I ſaw
Rehearſt, I muſt confeſſe, made mine eies water;
But more merry teares the paſſion of loud laughter
Neuer ſhed.

Theſ. What are they that do play it?

Philo. Hard handed men, that worke in *Athens* here,
Which neuer labour'd in their mindes till now;
And now haue toyled their vnbreathed memories,
With this ſame play, againſt your nuptiall.

Theſ. And we will heare it.

Phi. No, my noble Lord, it is not for you. I haue heard
It ouer, and it is nothing, nothing in the world;
Vnleſſe you can finde ſport in their intents,
Extremely ſtretcht, and cond with cruell paine,
To do you ſeruice.

Theſ. I will heare that play. For neuer any thing
Can be amiſſe, when ſimpleneſſe and duty tender it.

Goe

Goe bring them in, and tak
Hip. I loue not to ſee wr
And duety in his ſeruice pe
Theſ. Why gentle ſweet
Hip. He ſaies, they can d
The. The kinder we, to gi
Our ſport ſhall be, to take
And what poore duty cann
Takes it in might, not meri
Where I haue come, great
To greete me with premed
Where I haue ſeene them ſh
Make periods in the midſt
Throttle their practiz'd acc
And in concluſion, dumbly
Not paying me a welcome.
Out of this ſilence yet, I pic
And in the modeſty of fea
I read as much, as from the
Of ſaucy and audacious el
Loue therefore, and tongue
In leaſt, ſpeake moſt, to my
Philo. So pleaſe your Gr
Duke. Let him approach

Enter the Pr

Pro. If we offend, it is w
That you ſhould thinke, w
But with good will. To ſ
That is the true beginning
Conſider then, we come bu
VVe do not come, as mind
Our true intent is. All for y
VVe are not heere. That y
The Actors are at hand; a
You ſhall know all, that yo